

# Nana Mouskouri, Dance Over The Water

I watched the sailboats sailing, felt the salty sea wind blow  
Held captive by such beauty, time's motion rocks my soul  
This picture postcard morning drinking coffee on the sand  
The children calling "Mommy, Mommy, come and hold my hand"

(Refrain)

Dance over the water  
I watch the children as they play  
Dance over the water  
I'll be as free as them someday

My mind slips back to times when the earth was thought a square  
A terrifying mystery, sea dragons lived up there  
My time machine begins to work, I see the pirate ships  
Enraptured till I taste some salt air upon my lips

(Refrain)

The sun is seeking rest, it's leaving now for goodbye  
My wind burned face is cooled by the orange and purple sky  
If only dreams were magic things, if only for a day  
I'd wish that I could be a bird and simply fly away  
(Refrain - 2x)